The Weekly Museum.

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PATERNAL CRUELTY:

An Oriental Tale.

A Merchant, named Kebal, had eſpouſed a young, rich, and beautiful woman, who, in ſpite of the Mahometan law, which allows polygamy, would never deign to ſhare the heart or bed of her huſband. Kebal, meek and ſubmiſſive, ſtood in ſuch awe of his imperious wife, to whom he owed his fortune, that, on her inſtigation, he renounced the previlege, which the law gave him, and ſwore inviolable fidelity to her.

His affairs obliged him to take a journey, he became enamoured of a young ſlave, whom he purchaſed for 500 ſequins; abſent from his wife, he ſoon forgot her, and the oaths he had made her. At the end of nine months the ſlave brought an infant into the world, whoſe birth, far from pleaſing the father, fill'd him with the moſt bitter apprehenſions.

Kebal, anxious to maintain peace in his family, did not heſitate to procure it by an atrocious crime; his wife, whom he had forgot in a moment of infatuation, preſents herſelf to his mind: and the dread of a jealous woman diveſts him of all the feelings of humanity. The firſt ſacrifice he made to his repoſe, was the unfortunate object of his armours; having diſpatched the mother, he meditated the deſtruction of the child; but the voice of nature would be heard, inhuman as he was, and, in ſpite of himſelf, it arreſted his upliſted arm. Averted from the deſign of ſhedding his blood, he determined to expoſe the infant to a deſert, perſuaded that the innocent victim muſt ſoon periſh there. But Providence, who watched over it, conducted a ſhepherd to the place where it was laid. The poor man, ſtruck with its beauty, cries, and diſtreſs, carried it to his cottage; and his wife, as compaſſionate as he, cheerfully took charge of the infant, and gave it a ſhe-goat for a nurſe. The child had juſt attained its fourth year, when Kebal chanced to paſs through the village where the ſhepherd dwelt, and through neceſſity became his gueſt; he obſerved his ſon without the leaſt remembrance of him; but whether ſmitten by the beauty of the infant, or admoniſhed by nature, he felt himſelf affected at the ſight of it, and aſked the ſhepherd if he were the father.

What was the ſurpriſe of Kebal, when the ſhepherd related to him how he found the infant, and when he diſcovered him to be his ſon! To theſe feelings of ſympathy he had been touched with, ſucceeded the ſentiments of violent hatred; but he diſſembled that paſſion and feigned himſelf charmed with the child, offered fifty ſequins for the purchaſe of it.

The penury of the ſhepherd, his affection for the infant, and perſuaſion of its being happier in the hands of a rich man than in his own, diſpoſed him to conſent to the merchant's propoſal. Far was he from ſuſpecting the lot that awaited it.

No ſooner had Kebal got it into his poſſeſſion than he conveyed it to the ſea ſhore. Neither the beauty of this infant, nor its innocence, its fond careſſes, its cries, nor its tears, could ſoften the heart of Kebal. Having ſewn his ſon into a ſack, he throws him into the ſea, firmly perſuaded that he ſhall not eſcape death a ſecond time. But Heaven had ordained otherwiſe; it was caught in a fiſhing-net, and drawn to land.

The fiſherman aſtoniſhed, opened the ſack, and finding an infant, ſtill breathing within it, ſuſpended it by its feet; having by that means, recovered it, he carried it to his cabin. The ſon of Kebal was deſtined to meet every where with ſouls ſuſceptible of humanity, excepting that of his barbarous father.

The fiſherman brought him up to his own profeſſion, and the child ſoon diſtinguiſhed himſelf in it by his activity and courage. Deſtiny and trade led Kebal again to the place where his ſon dwelt; and obſerving a youth of an engaging mein with the fiſherman, he made ſome enquiry about him, which the maſter anſwered, by recounting to the merchant the manner in which he found him.

Kebal diſcovering his ſon, could not comprehend how he had eſcaped a death which he thought inevitable. Enraged to find himſelf unſucceſsful after ſuch repeated crimes, he determined to take more effectual meaſures for the future: with this view he offered the fiſherman 500 ſequins for the young man, and the bargain was immediately concluded.

Kebal, without making himſelf known to his ſon, kept him near him as a ſlave, and, unmoved either by the ſweetneſs of his diſpoſition, or his fidelity, grew daily more determined to procure his death.

Two years had elapſed, during which his ſon had ſerved him with unparalleled zeal, when, putting a letter into his hand, "Depart," ſays he, "immediately for Bagdad, and deliver this paper to my daughter, whom you will find there; I have recommended you to her care; continue with her till my return, which I ſhall not long delay."

The young man obeyed Kebal, and ſet out on his journey. On his arrival at Bagdad, he enquired for his maſter's houſe, and knocking at the door of that he was directed to, was met by Kebal's daughter. She, receiving a letter from her father by the hand of a youth more beautiful than Love himſelf, opens it with impatience; but what horror was ſhe ſeized with at reading theſe words: "The perſon that is charged with this letter to you, is my greateſt enemy: I ſend him to you, that you may contrive his deſtruction, and I expect from you that mark of filial affection."

The daughter of Kebal, far from reſembling her father, had a heart undiſguiſed and full of humanity. She viewed the meſſenger more attentively, and could not refrain from loving him. Love ſuggeſted to her a means of ſaving the life of a perſon, who became in a moment ſo dear to her, and of attaching him to her for ever. Having ordered the young man to wait, ſhe wrote another letter, counterfeiting her father's hand, to this effect: "The bearer of this letter is as dear to me as a ſon would be; conſider him as myſelf; entruſt him with the management of all my affairs, and give my daughter Melahie to him in marriage."

Having ſealed the letter, ſhe returned to the young man; "You are miſtaken," ſays ſhe to him, "the letter you gave me is intended for my mother; I will conduct you to her apartment." The youth delivered it to the mother, the having read it, and not doubting but it was the hand-writing of her huſband, punctually executed the orders he had given her, and married her daughter to young Kebal.

The father, in the mean time, having finiſhed his buſineſs, returned to Bagdad. How much was he ſurpriſed at his arrival, to find his ſon alive and well; but how much more ſo ſtill, when he heard that he was his ſon-in-law. Theſe events appeared to him incredible: but the fear of diſcovering his own villainy took away all deſire of an explanation. He thought it moſt adviſable to diſſemble; and to conceal, under the maſk of friendſhip, the mortal hatred he had always borne to his innocent child. But Melahie was not impoſed upon by this fallacious ſerenity; her tender concern for the life of a beloved huſband, made her very attentive to the conduct of her father.

Kebal, a few days after his arrival, gave his ſervants a feaſt; "Make merry," ſays he, "to-morrow night, and celebrate my return home; but I have a ſervice to require of you: an enemy in ſecret has deſigns upon my life; I will invite him hither this evening, and as he deſcends the ſtairs of my apartment about the fourth hour of the night, ruſh on him with your poignards."

At the appointed hour, Kebal bid his ſon go down into the court, to ſummon up one of his domeſtics; he was juſt deſcending the fatal ſtaircaſe, when his wife ever alarmed by ſuſpicions, ſtopped him, and begged him not to execute a commiſſion which ſhe conceived a little miſterious, and conducted him another way to her own apartment.

Kebal, in the interim, was racked by the paſſions of hope and fear: an half hour being elapſed, and no tidings of the ſucceſs of his perfidiouſneſs, he was eager to learn if his ſervants had executed their charge, and deſcended the ſtairs in haſte.—They who had been commiſſioned with this order, having heard no one go down before, and not queſtioning but that this was the deſtined victim, ruſhed in upon him, and murdered him in the dark. Such was the well deſerved cataſtrophe of that inhuman father. He, to whom he had given life, and whom he had ſo repeatedly attempted to rob of it, inherited all his effects. As his birth was a ſecret to him, he lived happily with his wife, and never knew ſhe was his ſiſter.

The Eaſtern Hiſtorian concludes this relation with an Arabian proverb: "He that digs a well for his brother, falls into it himſelf."

BENEVOLENCE.

FRANCIS Ruſſel, the ſecond of that ſirname who was earl of Bedford, was ſo charitable and open handed to the poor and needy, that queen Elizabeth ſaid, "He made more beggars than all the noblemen in the kingdom;" which the noble earl being acquainted with, ſaid, "Then he had a greater ſhare of bleſſings, and thought it more agreeable to his quality to make a thouſand beggars by liberality, than one by racking tenants, or by covetouſneſs and oppreſſion."

CHASTITY.

A Matron of Epheſus was ſo celebrated for chaſtity, that ſhe became the diſcourſe and admiration of all the country. When ſhe buried her huſband, ſhe was not contented with the uſual expreſſions of grief in following him to the grave, but ſhe followed his corpſe into the very vault, and there continued lamenting whole days and nights together, againſt the power of the magiſtrates and the perſuaſions of her friends; all people lamenting the ſeverity ſhe impoſed upon herſelf, in being there five days without any kind of ſuſtenance, or any company but her ſervant maid, who aſſiſted her ſorrow, and repaired thither as occaſion ſerved, inſomuch that the whole city thought her the nonpareil of her ſex in conjugal affection. While this doleful ſcene was acting, the Governor of the province had commanded ſome notorious thieves to be crucified near that dormitory, and appointed a ſoldier to watch there day and night, that their friends might not take them down from the croſs and bury them. The ſoldier perceiving a light among the tombs, deſcended the vault, and ſeeing a beautiful woman ſitting by her huſband's corpſe, in a very mournful poſture, he fetched his ſupper into the vault, and uſed ſuch words to abate her ſorrow, and give her comfort, as are commonly employed on ſuch mournful occaſions; but ſhe was rather exaſperated, and tearing off her hair, laid it on the breaſt of her dear huſband. The ſoldier continued to give her conſolation; and her maid joining with him, at length the ſoldier prevailed with her to eat, then attempted her chaſtity alſo, and ſucceeded according to his wiſhes. They were together three nights ſucceſſively. In this time, the relations of one of the crucified thieves ſeeing they were very negligently watched, they took down their relation, and buried him. The ſoldier in the morning ſeeing one of the thieves was ſtolen from the croſs, grew deſperate, upon the thoughts of being hanged up in his place; and therefore, to puniſh his negligence, told the woman he would kill himſelf with his own ſword, beſeeching her to let him, after death, find a place in that vault by her huſband. The woman, commiſerating her friend, and being as compaſſionate as ſhe was chaſte, and unwilling after ſhe had dried her eyes for her huſband, to fall into a ſecond mourning for a friend who had brought her out of her firſt melancholy; ſhe demurely told him, "That ſhe had rather part with a dead huſband, than occaſion the death of a living friend;" and immediately commanded her huſband's body to be taken out of the coffin, his noſe to be cut off to diſfigure his face from being known, and gave him to ſupply the place of the thief that was ſtolen away. The ſoldier admiring the woman's wit that had found out an expedient to ſave his life, went about his work immediately, and having filled the empty place, left the people to wonder by what means the thief was got upon the croſs again.

ANECDOTE

Reſpecting the French Revolution.

SOME commiſſaries having been ſent by the king of Pruſſia to levy a tax on a village in Germany, aſſembled the principal inhabitants, and read to them the ordinance of the king. "We do not underſtand it," ſaid theſe honeſt Germans. It was read a ſecond time. "It is ſtrange," ſaid they, "but we cannot underſtand it." Not underſtand it? Why it is very good German. "Oh! it is *German* is it? Excuſe us, we underſtand nothing but *French*." The commiſſaries ſent to Berlin for inſtructions how they ſhould proceed, and received for anſwer; "Paſs by that village, and proceed into another, into which the *French language* has not made its way."

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

O D E

For the FOURTH *of* JULY.

HAIL lovely maid!—Hail power divine!—
Hail INDEPENDENCE! at whoſe ſhrine
The juſt do tribute pay;
May thy bright rays each Patriot fire,
May earth-born ſouls to thee aſpire,
And hail th' Auſpicious Day.

On Europes myſtic ſhore enchain'd
By deſpots' mandates there reſtrain'd,
By ſuperſtition bound;
Columbus like the orient morn
Aroſe, diſpell'd the black'ning ſtorm,
And leap'd the gulph profound.

The Curlew ſcream'd, the Tritons blew,
While croſs th' Atlantic ſwift they flew
To reach Veſpacias clime;
The ſea-gods roſe from ocean's bed,
The Patriot Band in ſafety led,
The radiant maid divine.

The Dryads hail their Heaven-born gueſt,
And FREEDOM rear'd its fulgent creſt,
And hail'd the auſpicious rite;
The clarions loud from ſtate to ſtate
Fair INDEPENDENCE verberate,
When firſt ſhe ſaw the light.

The mandates of great Jove's obey'd,
The wood-nymphs ſeize the infant maid,
Like wiſdom fair ſhe ſtands;
As rolling years matur'd her age,
With bold oppreſſion ſhe engag'd,
And burſt deſpotic bands.

This day, this bleſt propitious day,
The rolls of light ſhe did diſplay,
Aſſerted FREEDOM's cauſe;
She broke tyrannic Albion's chain,
And drove him from fair truths domain,
Where nature's God forms laws.

Then Patriots join the feſtive throng,
And hail this Day with mirth and ſong,
And harmony and glee;
With ſhouts of joy from ſtate to ſtate,
Let Heaven's bright ſpheres re-verberate
IMMORTAL LIBERTY.

July 2. CYNTHIO.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

O D E

On the FOURTH *of* JULY, 1794.

TUNE—"*A Dauphin's born,*" *&c.*

EVENTFUL point of time!
Thy courſe, all hallow'd morn,
Proclaims from clime to clime,
"A *Nation new* is born:
"Henceforth oppreſſion yields her ſway,
"From pride's high ſummit hurl'd—
"Hail then the glorious day
"Which rous'd the ſlumb'ring world!"
Henceforth, &c.

Diſdaining tyrant frowns,
Fair FREEDOM fled her home,
Forſook European crowns,
Thro' weſtern wilds to roam;
Then firſt Columbia's virgin breaſt
Inhal'd the ſacred fire,
Which flaſh'd, tho' long ſuppreſt,
And bade the world admire.

Sweet mountain-nymph, by thee,
In arts of peace we ſhone,
O'erſhadow'd by thy tree,
The fruits were all our own:
But when ambition frown'd in arms,
To chain Columbia's ſwains,
To war thy voice gave charms,
And fill'd embattled plains.

Rous'd by thy gen'rous fire,
Columbia's untaught ſons
Made e'en the brave retire,
—So fatal were their guns:
But when confed'rate Gallia join'd
Her war-worn heroes too,
The Lion ſtrong deſin'd
The combat, and withdrew.

Since peace with plenty reigns,
Let FREEDOM's Sons rejoice!
For now ſhe makes theſe plains
Her reſidence of choice—
In fair Columbia's boſom rears
Her high and awful throne,
From thence her will declares
And makes mankind her own.

See alli'd Gallia burns
To be acknowledg'd thine,
And luckleſs Belgia mourns
Before thy ſacred ſhrine—
Oh, hear indulgent nymph, yet hear
Thy ſuppliant ſons' requeſt!
O'er both thy banner rear
And ſmile their fears to reſt!

Yet one requeſt remains,
The deareſt thou canſt give,
Let him who ſtill ſuſtains
Our new-born empire, live.
Still bleſs, Heaven-born, his lateſt hour!
Oh! guard thy darling Son!
Protected by thy pow'r,
Long live great WASHINGTON!

Still may the circling glaſs,
Whilſt time purſues his round,
Whene'er this day ſhall paſs,
With WASHINGTON be crown'd:
"By him oppreſſion loſt her ſway,
"From Pride's high ſummit hurl'd,
"Hail him, and hail the Day
"Which rous'd the ſlumb'ring world!"

Sunday Monitor, No. 10.

FOR JULY 6.

Looſe them and bring them unto me; and if any one ſay aught unto you, ye ſhall ſay, the LORD *hath need of them, and ſtraightway he will ſend them,* Matt. xxi. 2, 3. *The Spirit of the* LORD *came mightily upon him, and the cords upon his arms became as flax that was burnt with fire, and his bands looſed from off his hands,* Judg. xv. 14.

THUS the Spirit of the LORD makes us free from all ſpiritual bonds; for "where the Spirit of the LORD is, there is Liberty," 2 Cor. iii. 17. Though I was torn from CHRIST by the enemy; yet as a robber he gets no right to me. CHRIST does not give up, for this reaſon, his right, which he has to me on ſo many accounts; and as ſoon as I am willing by his grace to give up myſelf to him, and deſire to be delivered from the power of ſatan, he vindicates and ſaves me, as his property; I am his, ſatan looſes his hold, and nothing in the world can withhold me from him. All the fetters muſt fall off.

What tho' the hoſts of death and hell
All arm'd againſt me ſtood,
Terrors no more ſhall ſhake my ſoul;
My refuge is my GOD.

Ariſe, O LORD, *fulfil thy grace.*
While I thy glory ſing;
My GOD *has broke the ſerpent's teeth,*
And death has loſt his ſting.

Salvation to the LORD *belongs,*
His arm alone can ſave;
Bleſſings attend thy people here,
And reach beyond the grave.

NEW-YORK, JULY 5.

JULY THE FOURTH, 1776.

THIS DAY, our generous Patriots met
On *Scuylkill's* banks in firm Divan,
And ſtampt that ſignet ſtrong as fate,
That ſeal'd the Sacred RIGHTS of MAN.

HAIL! INDEPENDENCE HAIL!

YESTERDAY commenced the Eighteenth Anniverſary of the important DAY, when the aſſembled Patriots of the then *United Colonies of North America*, appealing to Heaven for the Rectitude of their intentions, and aſſerting, "That from the many wrongs their fellow citizens had endured, and the courſe of human events, it was neceſſary that they ſhould diſſolve the political bonds that connected them with *Britain*, and aſſert *their Right* to be FREE AND INDEPENDENT!"—And we are happy to ſay, from the Unanimity and general Joy which prevailed, that the ſentiments of SEVENTY SIX are the ſentiments of NINETY FOUR.

The day was uſhered in by the ringing of bells and firing of guns—and the flag on the United States was diſplayed of the tops of various houſes.

On this occaſion there was a ſolemn PROCESSION of the ſocieties of *Tammany*, with their ſtandards; the *Mechanic*; and the *Democratic, Military officers*, and *French citizens*, with the flags of America and France *entwined*, and the *Cap of Liberty*. They moved though the moſt public ſtreets, the two former filing off for Chriſt's Church, where the *declaration of Independence* was read, and a patriotic ſermon delivered by the Rev. Mr. *Pillmore*.

The three latter proceeded to the Preſbyterian Church, where the *Declaration of Independence* was alſo read, and a very pathetic and patriotic diſcourſe delivered by the Rev. Dr. *M'Knight*. The church was much crowded. After the collection for the Charity School was taken up, the ſocieties joined the other ſocieties in the fields, and proceeded to the Battery; where three civic cheers was the ſignal of their diſmiſſion, and each individual re-aſſumed the uſual annual round of congratulation.

The Artillery, Cavalry and Infantry companies, which paraded in their reſpective uniform, made a truly martial appearance, pleaſing to the eye of the beholder.

Capt. Williams in the ——, in 16 days from Greneda, reports, that off Statia, he was boarded by a boat from that Iſland, the people of which informed him, that the French had re-taken the whole of the Iſland Gaudaloupe.

On Saturday arrived the brig Eagle, Capt. Harris; with whom, beſides 40 other paſſengers, came Mr. Wetmore, late Lieutenant of the Ambuſcade, and who was taken by the Boſton frigate previous to the engagement between the above frigates laſt July.

The ſhip Sampſon, formerly commanded by Capt. J. Barney, of Baltimore, condemned in Jamaica, is totally loſt, veſſel and cargo on the Paliſades. She ſailed from Kingſton with a cargo valued at 30,000l. bound to England.

The celebrated HAMILTON ROWAN has eſcaped from confinement at Dublin, and 1000 guineas is offered for his body! It is added, that he embarked for America.

The French veſſels left our harbor and put to ſea on Sunday laſt.

The ſhip Victory, who arrived here on Saturday, ſays they paſſed through a fleet of nine Britiſh frigates—'tis ſaid, cruizing on the coaſt for the Concord, &c. French convoy.

Several letters publiſhed in the Pittſburgh Gazette of the 21ſt inſt. ſtrongly indicate that the ſix Nations are on the eve of joining the weſtern Tribes againſt the United States.

A letter from Brant, dated May 30, to the cornplanter, invites him to a council to be held at Buffalo Creek: Another from Capt. Denny to General Gibſon, dated at Fort Franklin, June 14, repreſents that place as an incompetent ſtate of defence;—and a third from Gen. Wilkins, of June 16, to Col. Nevill, informs, that "the Britiſh are exerting all their influence to induce them [the ſix nations] into the war;" and that Cornplanter is gone to Buffalo Creek to meet Brant and Johnſton, and to receive a meſſage from their brethern, the weſtern Indians.

The Britiſh Parliament, it was expected, would be porouged on about the 13th, or perhaps the end of April.

Lord Howe's fleet, of 35 ſail of the line, &c. was under way, on the 8th with a profeſſed intention of intercepting the fleet of French victuallers from this country—and, on the other hand, the French fleet, of 45 ſail of the line, &c. had failed to fall in with the victuallers in a certain latitude.

PORT-AU-PRINCE TAKEN.

We have it from good authority, that Port au-Prince has been taken by the Engliſh after an aſſault of nine hours. Santhonax, rather than fall into the hands of his implacable enemies, the Britiſh, killed himſelf, and Polverel was taken Priſoner.

Extract of a letter from Charleſton, May 29.

"This moment a Spaniſh prize is coming in, taken by the Sans Pareil. It is aſtoniſhing what a number of veſſels this ſhallop has captured. This laſt prize mounted 10 nine pounders and 40 men; the Sans Pareil mounts only 12 ſwivils. The engagement was hot and laſted an hour and an half; at laſt the French boarded the enemy. The firſt man who leaped on board received five ſtabs of the pingnard without being killed. One would think Republicans were immortal! of the forty men, only three eſcaped the evening ſword of the French.

"The prize is eſtimated at 60,000 dollars.

"Before I cloſe my letter, I muſt inform you of another prize made by the ſame ſhallop, ſhe is an Engliſh veſſel called the Adventure, laden with proviſions for New Providence, which is in want of them."

Philadelphia, July 1.—We hear, that upon proper repreſentations being made to Mr. Fauchet, on the ſubject of the veſſel armed by Mr. Cooper at Norfolk, and which was found in the French fleet in the Cheſapeak, that Miniſter, with a frankneſs of juſtice highly honorable to his nation, gave immediate orders for her being diſmantled.

This, we are happy to obſerve, is one, among many inſtances, in which Mr. Fauchet has demonſtrated his anxiety and readineſs, as well to cultivate the continuance of the good correſpondence between his nation and the United States, as to preſerve the peace and harmony of the latter, relatively to the powers at war.

Baltimore, June 28.—On Sunday, the 22d inſt. were baptized, in the Preſbyterian Church in the city of New-Brunſwick, New-Jerſey, three male children, brought forth at a birth, and were called by the names of Warren, Montgomery, and Mercer.

CINCINNATI, May 24.

Extract of a letter from a Gentleman at Vincennes, dated May 14th, to his friend in this place.

A continual correſpondence is kept up between the Britiſh commanding officer of Detroit, and the Spaniſh commanding officer of St. Louis. From letters received from gentlemen in the Illinois, dated May 6th, we are informed, that the Spaniſh expreſs had returned from Detroit, on or about the 1ſt. inſt. and brings information, that the Britiſh are making great preparations for war at that place: That the Militia of Detroit, commanded by the governor of that place, and three regiments of regulars were at Ruſhdebo, to act in conjunction with the Indians againſt General Wayne's army; this information comes from another quarter by the Indians, and a great many of this river are gone to join the Britiſh ſtandard. About five days ago, a man arrived from New Madrid at this place, and informs us, that the garriſon is 200 ſtrong, beſides three gallies and three galliots, which had juſt arrived from New-Orleans with 40,000 dollars; this information is confirmed by letters from Kaſkaſkias; the Spaniards are in high ſpirits about the news from Detroit.

Head quarters Greenville, May 17, 1774.

The commander-in-chief is happy in the opportunity of thus publicly expreſſing his approbation of the conduct of lieutenant Turner of the 2d and enſign Lee of the 4th ſub-legions, who, with fifteen gallant troops, charged and defeated three times their number of ſavages on the 13th inſtant; although in poſſeſſion of their own ground, and flu**ſh**ed with temporary advantage over the ſmall, but the determined van-guard, who, with their intrepid leader, corporal James Waters of the firſt ſub-legion, bravely fell in the defence of the eſcort.—The commander-in-chief is alſo much obliged to lieutenant Clarke of the 4th ſub-legion, and the troops under his command for the rapidity of their march to ſupport the van-guard; the precipitated flight of the ſavages, who abandoned all their packs, blankets, and proviſions, with many of their arms, produces a demonſtration that they cannot ſuſtain a determined charge.

COURT OF HYMEN.

MARRIED

On Wedneſday evening, the 25th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Beſſet, HENRY BREWERTON, Eſq. to Miſs MARY SWORDS—both of this city.

On Thurſday evening the 26th ult. the Rev. Mr. THOMAS SMITH, to the agreeable Miſs HETTY RUSSEL, daughter of Mr. Abraham Ruſſel, of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Dr. Linn, NICHOLAS ANTHONY, Eſq. to Mrs. MARY JOHNSTON—both of this city.

On Saturday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Foſter, Mr. NATHANIEL BIRDSALL, Printer, to Miſs CLARISSA WHITTEMORE—both of this city.

On Sunday evening laſt, by the Rev. Mr. Hamilton, Mr. JAMES ALWAYS, of this city, to Miſs PHEBE MEEKER, of Rawway.

On Tueſday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Neſbit, Mr. JOHN TAYLOR, to Miſs POLLY ADEER—both of this city.

Juſt Publiſhed, and for Sale at this Office,
The HIGHLAND REEL,
A *New* COMIC OPERA, *now Performing with Univerſal Applauſe by the* OLD AMERICAN COMPANY.—*Embelliſhed with an elegant Engraving.—Alſo, a great variety of Plays, Song Books, Pamphlets, &c. &c.*

Court of Apollo.

INDEPENDENCE.

REMOV'D from Europe's feuds, a hateful scene,
(Thank Heaven, such wastes of ocean roll between)
Where tyrant kings in bloody schemes combine,
And each forebodes in tears, *Man is no longer mine*;
Glad we recall the DAY that bade us first
Spurn at their power, and shun their wars accurst;
Pitied and gall'd no more for England's glory,
Nor made the tag-rag-bob-tail of their story.

Something still wrong in every system lurks,
Something imperfect haunts all human works——
Wars must be natch'd unthinking men to fleece,
Or we, *this day*, had been in perfect peace,
With double bolts our Janus temple shut,
Nor terror reign'd thro' each back woodman's hut,
No rattling drums assail'd the peasant's ear,
Nor Indian yells disturb'd our sad frontier,
Nor gallant chiefs, 'gainst Indian hosts combin'd
'Scap'd from the trap—to leave their tails behind.

Peace to all feuds!—and come the happier day
When Reason's sun shall light us on our way;
When erring man shall all his RIGHTS retrieve,
No despots rule them, and no priests deceive;
'Till then Columbia!—watch each stretch of power
Nor sleep too soundly at the sleeping hour,
By flattery won, and lull'd by soothing strains
Silenus took his nap—and wak'd in chains—
In a soft dream of smooth delusion led
Unthinking GALLIA bow'd her drooping head
To tyrant's yoke—and met such bruises there
As now must take three ages to repair.
Then keep the paths of dear-bought FREEDOM clear,
Nor slavish systems, grant admittance here.

JULY 4.

PETER VANDERHOEF, Jun.
HATTER,

HAVING commenced Business at No. 13 Old-Slip, acquaints his friends and the Public, that he is now carrying it on in all its respective branches; where they may at all times be supplied with HATS of any quality or fashion, on reasonable terms.

N. B. Orders from the country executed with punctuality.

New-York, May 24. 15 tf

AMERICAN MANUFACTURED
BLACK LEAD POTS,
Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BLACK LEAD, both coarse and fine, for the purpose of blackening Franklin Stoves, and rons with brass heads, Plains of various sorts good Glue, Brands, of copper or cast iron, of any description, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles, Griddles, Pye Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and cotton Cards, &c.—Also, a general assortment of IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Lately imported, and will be disposed of on reasonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,
No. 2, Beekman-Slip.

BREAD KEGS.

BREAD KEGS of different sizes, made and sold at No. 431, Pearl-street, where Bakers, Grocers and others, may be supplied at short notice, and on reasonable terms for cash. 1y.

May 22, 1794. WILLIAM CARGILL.

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just received per the last arrivals from London, and for sale by

CALEB HAVILAND, TAYLOR,
No. 77, late 13, Golden-Hill-Street,

AN elegant assortment of superfine London broad cloths, with trimmings of suitable colors and quality.

Tamboured vest shapes, on cassimeres, muslins, mustinets.

Sattins, florentines, nankeens, &c.

Which he is determined to sell on as low terms as can be afforded by any person in this city; he returns his thanks to those gentlemen, who have hitherto favored him with their custom, and now assures them and the public in general, that he will exert his endeavors to please to the utmost, all who will honor him with their future custom.

New-York, May 10. 13 tf

JAMES HEARD AND Co.
No. 84 (formerly 91.) William-Street.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the Public in general, that they have, and are opening, a very general assortment of DRY GOODS, suitable to the present, and approaching season, many of which are purchased at reduced prices *for Cash*, which they will dispose of WHOLESALE and RETAIL, at such prices as will render them an object worthy of attention.

New-York, May 10, 1794. 13 tf

HENRY VAN BEUREN, jun.
No. 133, corner of Water-street and Fly-market,
Has for sale,

JAMAICA spirits, coniac brandy, Holland geneva, Lisbon wine, old methiglen, country rum, molasses, old cyder vinegar, hyson and souchong teas, pepper, mustard, chocolate, coffee, indigo, snuff, empty bottles, brown sugars, India sugars, mess pork by bbl. or lb. And has likewise for sale sixty bushels of Hemp-Seed.

New-York, May 31. 16 t.f.

NOTICE.

BY order of Benjamin Coe, Esquire, first judge of the Court of Common Pleas for Queens-County, in the state of New York.

Notice is hereby given to John Van Lew, late of Flushing, in the county of Queens, and State of New-York, an absent debtor, and all others whom it may concern, that, on application and due proof made to him, the said Judge, pursuant to the directions of the Law of the State of New-York, entitled "An act for relief against absconding and absent debtors;" passed the 4th day of April, in the year 1786. He hath directed all the Estate, real and personal, within the county of Queens, of the said John Van Lew, an absent debtor, to be seized, and that unless, the said John Van Lew doth discharge his debts within one year after this public notice of such seizure, all his Estate, real and personal, will be sold for the payment and satisfaction of his creditors.

Queens-County March 22, 1794. 1y.

EDUCATION.

TO accommodate such young ladies as wish to be farther advanced in their education, are unwilling to attend school the common hours, Mr. ELY will attend from 6 till 8 A. M. through the summer, at his seminary, No. 91, Beekman-street. Arithmetic and Geography will be principally attended to: Other branches if required. May 3.

WANTED.

TWO or three JOURNEYMEN Cabinet Makers, apply to No. 38, Beekman-street.

N. B. None need apply but good workmen.

New-York, May 10, 13 tf

AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.

Made at the New York Cotton and Linen Manufactory, and for sale by ANDREW STOCKHOLM at No. 303. Pearl-street, formerly Queen street, near Peck slip.

A Great variety of striped and plain nankeens, for the summer season, calculated for ladies or gentlemen, which will be retailed for the present.

Also will be ready in a few days,

German stripes, thicksets, bridgetts, or rib de leurs, sattinets, jeans, pillow fustians, dimities, coverlets, checks, and bed ticken, stocking yarn of different qualities, and candle wick.

Orders for cotton goods of any quality made to pattern, on the shortest notice.

Wanted, workmen in the cotton line, and likewise a number of apprentices, either girls or boys, from 7 years old and upwards.

June 14. 18—tf.

GEORGE YOULE,
Plumber and Pewterer,

INFORMS his friends and the Public in general, that he has removed from No. 54 to No. 284, Water-Street, between Peck and New-Slips, where he still continues to carry on his business as usual: viz. making of House leads and Scuppers, head and mid-ship pumps, lining of Cisterns, Gutters, &c. He also makes Pewter distill Worms suitable for Stills from 10 to 3000 gallons—Likewise manufactures Spoons and Candle Moulds of every size—where the Public may be supplyed in any quantity and on as reasonable terms as any of his branch of business in New-York.

May 24. 15 tf

HENRY M. DOBBS.

HAVING conducted the Watch Making Business for Mr. John J. Staples Jun. and his having now declined it, H. M. DOBBS has taken a shop, No. 64, Wall street, opposite the Tontine Coffee-House, where he carries on said Business. He pledges himself to those Gentlemen and Ladies, that have estimable watches, to directly repair them himself, as he has, with sincere regret, known great abuses committed, from the want of experience, in many who profess to know that most beautiful and curious art.

N. B. Those watches that were sold by him while at Mr. Staples's he continues to warrant.

A few handsome English and French Silver warranted Watches, on hand.

June 14. 18—tf.

PAINTING, GILDING
and GLAZING.
No. 43, *Smith-Street.*

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public for their generous encouragement in the line of his business.

SHIP and HOUSE PAINTING,
done with neatness and dispatch.

Ornamental Painting, & Signs elegantly executed.

JOHN VANDER POOL.

S. LOYD,
Stay, Mantua-Maker and Milliner.

BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that she carries on the above business in all its branches, at No. 21, Great Dock-street.—She returns her most grateful acknowlegements to her friends and the public for past favors and hopes to merit a continuence of them.

Those ladies who please to favor her with their commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to give satisfaction, and the lowest terms.

Orders from town or country punctually obeyed.

July 20, 1793. 71---1y.